

Thurs. Tuesday morning,
July 16. '39

Rev. George Allen.

Dear Bro. Phelps,

I am truly sorry to disappoint you in respect to the installation sermon, but God's will often conflicts with ours, and teaches how unsafe it is to cherish any earthly hope. A dear dying daughter has had large claims on my time and mind since I recd. your last letter, and when she shall have left us, though in hope, her much afflicted mother will need all the sympathy which my most constant attention can bestow. I know you will appreciate the strong reason which an unexpected providence —

She is gone, as we trust, to her God and our God, to be yet more like her Saviour seeing him as he is. May we, dear brother, beholding, as in a glass, the glory of the Lord, be changed into the same image, from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord.

In great haste,

Affectionately,

Geo. Allen.

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. The text is mirrored and difficult to decipher.]